

*[Illegible text]*



**Star**  
The Star is published daily except on Sundays and public holidays.  
Subscription prices: \$1.00 per month, \$3.00 per quarter, \$10.00 per year in advance.  
Single copies: 10 cents.  
Advertising rates: See page 10.  
Copyright, 1932, by The Star Publishing Co., Inc.  
Printed at the Star Press, 1000 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

**The Star's Platform**  
**CITY**  
To develop the resources of the municipal power plant to develop the city and to develop the resources of the city.  
**COUNTY**  
To develop the resources of the county power plant to develop the county and to develop the resources of the county.  
**STATE**  
To develop the resources of the state power plant to develop the state and to develop the resources of the state.

**Gangsters and the "400"**  
You haven't a gangster or two on your calling list you simply aren't one of the best people these days.  
In the New York World-Telegram, Helen Word recently pointed out that metropolitan high society has been "underworld leaders in a big way of late."  
Men whose names are notorious throughout the United States have entered into some of the nation's most exclusive clubs.  
Rum-runners, murders, heads of "vice syndicates"—these are probably the world's dirtiest business-gamblers, and rogues of all varieties and degrees, have got no more intimate terms with some of the people who are supposed to be the finest flower of American civilization.  
Miss Worden remarks that it causes little comment in the "400" to see a member of the "400" in company with a gangster. Some gangsters, in fact, have their homes on Park Avenue, supposedly the toniest street in the country.  
All of this casts a pretty revealing light on the standards of the current in high society.  
A healthy leisure class, in any civilization, justifies its existence like everything else in this world—by its works. It is by virtue of the fact that a great many people live by its standards and want. If it gives society compensating factors, a rough sort of balance is struck; if not, some sort of adjustment is inevitable.  
The American leisure class, at best, has never given a more equal to that of leisure classes in European countries. In the arts, in statesmanship, in industrial leadership it has been painfully sterile. A clan like the Adams family is the exception where it ought to be the rule.  
This class today seems to be bent on giving a new demonstration of its utter uselessness, its complete lack of a social conscience. Its leaders ought to remember that sooner or later human society has a way of abolishing things which have no good purpose.

**Bright Prospects**  
PHILADELPHIA department store executive the other day announced that the America of the future will be a nation of players instead of workers.  
Men will work three hours a day, he said, and play the rest of the time. There will be no hurry, no nervous strain, no poverty, no business depressions—everything, in short, will be pretty nearly ideal.  
The present is, perhaps, a rather unfortunate moment to be making predictions of that kind. There are a good many millions of Americans today who ask nothing more of the future than that it gives them a job, with long hours and poor pay, if necessary, so long as it supports them.  
But the interesting thing about it all is that there is a large measure of truth in this Philadelphia forecast.  
That fact makes the existing depression more exasperating than any previous one; but it also makes it easier for people to tighten their belts and look to the future.  
We are, right now, so far from the ideal state described above that we have around 8,000,000 unemployed. Yet it has been growing more clear every year that there is no solid, material reason why every item on that glittering program cannot be turned into a reality.  
It is technically possible, today, for the nation's workmen to produce enough of everything, necessities and luxuries together, to go around, without working at anything less than full capacity.  
At the moment, that means misery, unemployment, want and it can be translated into a tremendous opportunity. Soon or later we shall find out how to turn our unparalleled productivity—The cause of most of our trouble today—into a genuine asset instead of a liability.  
When that day comes, a program like the one outlined above will go into effect easily and naturally. It is physically possible right now. All that is needed is the proper kind of planning, the right kind of directing genius.  
To be sure, the job won't be done overnight. But we are clinging to a realization of the fact that it can be done. We hope like that can make the business of waiting for prosperity a whole lot easier.

**Gandhi's Books**  
It is not simply by chance that among the books recently added to the library of Mahatma Gandhi in Poona jail were works by Carlyle and by Thoreau.  
Thoreau, self-exiled to a cabin by a little New England pond, produced literature which, once assimilated, is nothing less than dynamite. And Carlyle, crabbed Scott that he was, made clear for all time the way in which oppression and injustice inevitably culminate in revolution.  
What should a revolutionist like Gandhi read, if not Thoreau and Carlyle? A rebel against the established order hardly ask for two better handbooks.



**Oak Grove**  
Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Collier and Mr. and Mrs. Howard Collier spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Graddie Collier of Stamps.  
Elbert Jones and family spent Sunday with his father of Shover Springs.  
Miss Bonnie Ross spent Saturday afternoon with her sister, Mrs. Luile Flantz.  
Miss Hattie Jackson and Asleen Wilson spent Sunday night with Mrs. Frank Mullens and children.  
Earl Ross and family of Green Lake spent Sunday with H. M. Ross.  
Mr. and Mrs. Leo Collier spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Dora Jackson.  
Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Ross and son, Gilson, spent Sunday with Mr. Willie Putman and family.  
Mr. and Mrs. Lester Mullins spent Saturday night with C. E. Sanders and family.  
Miss Lude and Lucie Allen spent Sunday afternoon with Miss Muriel Ross.  
Miss Mavis Mullens is on the sick list this week. We hope for a speedy recovery.  
Mr. and Mrs. Algie Shurman spent Saturday night with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bank Shurman.  
Mr. and Mrs. Bennie Jones spent Monday night with Ernest Ross and family.  
D. M. Collier and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jim Skinner of Bodcaw.  
Alonso Wise spent Saturday night with Ernest Ross.  
Mr. and Mrs. Leo Collier and Misses Hattie Jackson and Delora Sparks spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. Bennie Jones.  
Misses Blanche and Cathleen Ross spent Saturday night with Muriel Ross.  
John Allen and family spent Sunday with J. G. Allen and family.  
Miss Asleen Wilson spent Saturday night with Miss Anna Shurmon.  
Mrs. Frank Mullens and children spent Sunday with her son, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Mullens.  
Miss Clara May spent a few days with Mrs. Susie Flantz.  
Mrs. V. H. Whitten and little Sarah Lou Simmons are on the sick list this week. We hope for them a speedy recovery.  
Mr. and Mrs. Leo Ray and son, Jack, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Milton Simmons.  
Quite a number of young folks visited Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Browning Saturday night.  
Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Campbell and son, Perry and Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Campbell spent Saturday night and Sunday with relatives at Lewisville.  
Miss Bonnie Bateman and Lenna Jones spent Sunday with Misses Ruth and Sarah Ray.  
Mr. and Mrs. Burgher Jones and children of Hope, visited his parents here Sunday.  
Mrs. C. C. Browning, Mrs. P. A. Campbell, Mrs. Leo Ray and Mrs. Bob Clark visited Mrs. V. H. Whitten Thursday afternoon.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Gaines and family of Hope spent Saturday night and Sunday with their daughter, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Watson.  
Mrs. E. S. Jones visited Mrs. A. F. Simmons Monday afternoon.  
Mr. and Mrs. Scudder Bateman and baby, spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Zan Bateman.  
Mrs. C. C. Brown and Mrs. E. S. Jones visited Mrs. Charlie Roberts Friday afternoon.  
We were very glad to have Mr. and Mrs. William Brummett and son, Ivis, of Hope, out to Sunday school Sunday afternoon.  
Saturday night and Sunday were regular preaching dates at Shover Springs.  
Mrs. Katie Crews is staying with friends in Hope awaiting the outcome of measles of which some of the family have been exposed.  
Cliff Rogers has been very ill with rheumatism and asthma.  
Milton Ottwell and H. B. Sanford were doing some trading in Hope Monday.  
Mrs. Dottie Bearden and little son Glenison spent Wednesday night and Thursday with her brother Harold Sanford and wife.  
Misses Harley Vines and Madie Hucab were all night guests of the Misses Bernice and Beatrice Ottwell.  
Darleen Sanford and friend David Frith of Hope, called on her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Sanford Sunday evening and attended church services at Shover Springs.  
Mrs. Vera Caudle called on Mrs. Adell Sanford Friday afternoon.  
Milton Caudle and family attended the funeral of one of his brothers Arthur Caudle's children, at Bodcaw Sunday.  
Leo Farmer spent Saturday night with Milton Rogers.  
The Misses Mitchell and Ottwells were Sunday visitors in the Thad Vines home.  
Kermit Mitchell and wife visited Sunday with relatives in the Bodcaw settlement.  
Innocent of the fact we omitted to mention the names of Mrs. Jett Rogers and Mrs. Lotus McWilliams calling on Mrs. Harold Sanford.  
Mrs. Nellie Leach visited Sunday at the Cliff Rogers home.  
The Misses Pauline Britt and Pauline Sanford accompanied by Wade Warren came out from Hope Friday evening and made a brief visit at

**Jots Around Shover**  
Saturday night and Sunday were regular preaching dates at Shover Springs.  
Mrs. Katie Crews is staying with friends in Hope awaiting the outcome of measles of which some of the family have been exposed.  
Cliff Rogers has been very ill with rheumatism and asthma.  
Milton Ottwell and H. B. Sanford were doing some trading in Hope Monday.  
Mrs. Dottie Bearden and little son Glenison spent Wednesday night and Thursday with her brother Harold Sanford and wife.  
Misses Harley Vines and Madie Hucab were all night guests of the Misses Bernice and Beatrice Ottwell.  
Darleen Sanford and friend David Frith of Hope, called on her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Sanford Sunday evening and attended church services at Shover Springs.  
Mrs. Vera Caudle called on Mrs. Adell Sanford Friday afternoon.  
Milton Caudle and family attended the funeral of one of his brothers Arthur Caudle's children, at Bodcaw Sunday.  
Leo Farmer spent Saturday night with Milton Rogers.  
The Misses Mitchell and Ottwells were Sunday visitors in the Thad Vines home.  
Kermit Mitchell and wife visited Sunday with relatives in the Bodcaw settlement.  
Innocent of the fact we omitted to mention the names of Mrs. Jett Rogers and Mrs. Lotus McWilliams calling on Mrs. Harold Sanford.  
Mrs. Nellie Leach visited Sunday at the Cliff Rogers home.  
The Misses Pauline Britt and Pauline Sanford accompanied by Wade Warren came out from Hope Friday evening and made a brief visit at

**THIS CURIOUS WORLD**

**A. F. TSCHIFFELY**  
RODE A HORSE FROM  
BUENOS AIRES  
TO  
WASHINGTON, D. C.  
THE TRIP TOOK TWO  
AND ONE-HALF  
YEARS.

**NEAR LAKE LOUISE,  
IN THE CANADIAN ROCKIES,  
A PACK RAT  
CARRIED OFF A CAMPER'S  
FALSE TEETH.**

**THIRTY PER CENT  
OF ALL BLACKSMITHS  
ARE HARD OF HEARING.**

**Political Announcements**  
The Star is authorized to announce the following candidates subject to the action of the Democratic primary election August 9, 1932:

**HEMPSTEAD COUNTY  
For Sheriff**

**SIMON M. SUTTON**  
Druggist  
Hope

the H. B. Sanford home.  
George McMillan and family spent Sunday at Joe Dorothy's.  
Milton Rogers and Leo Farmer were Sunday visitors at P. P. Ottwell's.  
Mr. and Mrs. Henry G. Bearden had as week end guests, their sister Pauline Sanford.  
Winston Cobb was on the sick list Monday and out of school.  
Fred Camp of Hinton passed through this vicinity Sunday evening en route to Oak Grove.  
Rev. Burgess, Shover Springs pastor filled his appointment here Sunday and told of the misfortune of having his home in Little Rock damaged by a storm, which occurred recently. Their many friends here regret to hear of, yet thankful they were not injured.  
Darl Arnold's mother, Mrs. Wullens is very sick at his home, she is suffering from flu.  
E. Dorothy has moved into a house on the George Karber place.  
Friends of Miss Mary Louise Rogers are pleased to receive announcements of the 1932 Bodcaw high school graduating class of which she is a member.

**Columbus**  
Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Beall and son of Neosho, Mo., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Wilson and other relatives.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Cowling of Mineral Springs, were guests Sunday of Mrs. T. T. Clendenin.  
E. S. Greening of Hope was a business visitor here Monday.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Bolding spent



**See A Youngster Gets A Smart Crack For Making Cakes**  
Sunday with relatives at Belton.  
Mr. and Mrs. Edward Lane of Hope visited with relatives and friends here Sunday.  
Mr. and Mrs. Fred White were guests Sunday of Mrs. D. W. Hamilton.  
Mrs. T. C. Wilson spent the week end with relatives in Texarkana.  
Mr. and Mrs. David Shepperson and children of El Dorado were guests Friday of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Shepperson.  
Miss Mary Gaines Autrey and Miss Frances Darnall spent the week end in Texarkana as guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. R. Booker.  
Mrs. Jim Wilson, Miss Mildred Johnson and Miss Jamie Johnson spent Friday with friends in Hope.  
Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Hicks spent last week and with Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Griffin in Hope.  
N. W. Denty of Hope was a business visitor here Wednesday.  
Charlie Holt of Nashville was a visitor here Monday.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Dodson of Texarkana were week end guests of Mrs. J. C. Hill.  
Bernie Buchanan of Hope was a visitor here Wednesday.  
Mrs. W. B. Booker of Texarkana was the week end guest of her sister Mrs. E. C. Stuart.  
Miss Ida Cheatham of Texarkana spent the week end with Mrs. E. J. Shepperson.  
Mrs. J. M. Bolding and Mrs. J. H. Hipp spent Wednesday with relatives at Blackland.  
Mrs. K. G. Durney had as guests Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Dudeney and Mr. and Mrs. Pete Allen of Bright

**Stengel Thinks Majors Should Develop Own Men**  
CLEARWATER, Fla.—(AP)—Expert teaching and semi-pro play will turn out more good ball players than the minor leagues, in the opinion of Casey Stengel.  
"If I were a club owner and ambitious to develop new talent, the Brooklyn coach said, 'I'd round up a group of likely looking boys and have my manager and coaches, along with my experienced players, conduct morning practice and skill sessions for their benefit.'  
"I also would arrange for the youngsters to play with strong semi-pro teams of my locality."

**The dime-a-dance girl**  
BY JOAN CLAYTON

**BEGIN HERE TODAY**  
ELLEN ROSSIER, beautiful 20-year-old, loves LARRY HARROWGATE, young artist. When he becomes engaged to another girl Ellen agrees to marry STEVEN BARCLAY, 27 years old and wealthy. Her impoverished family is indebted to Barclay, who has been married before. Scandal accompanied his Mexican divorce from LIDA GRAYSON, dancer. To avoid this action and Barclay are secretly married.  
They drive to his Long Island home, deserted except for FERGUS, the butler. There Barclay suffers a heart attack. LOUIS SYMES, Barclay's lawyer, arrives with doctors and nurses. Barclay dies at dawn.  
Syms tells Ellen her marriage is not legal because papers proving Barclay's divorce have been stolen. Ellen yields all claims to Syms in exchange to avoid scandal. She believes she must keep her marriage secret to protect Barclay's honor and her own.  
She learns Larry Harrowgate is Barclay's nephew. Heartbroken, she returns home. Larry seeks her out, tells her that his engagement is broken and asks her to marry him. Ellen lacks courage to tell him of her marriage to his uncle. She goes with Larry to meet his mother. A butler appears. It is Fergus.  
NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY CHAPTER XLVI

FOR an instant Ellen thought she must faint. A feeling of nausea swept over her and her arms dropped to her sides. She fell back weakly, helplessly.  
Larry was at her side, his arms around her.  
"Water! Bring water," he called frantically.  
Fergus brought a tumbler and the distracted Larry bathed the girl's pale face. He held the water to her lips. Still bewildered, still in a world of half-consciousness, horribly frightened and sick, Ellen drank it. Larry half-carried her to an adjoining bedroom, settled her on a frilled chaise longue.  
She knew that he was beside her, that his hand held her hand, that he was fanning her. But Ellen could only lie still, her eyes closed, her breath rising and falling unevenly for a long time.  
"He didn't tell you," she whispered after a while, without opening her eyes.  
"Who told me? What?" Ellen looked up then and saw that Larry was kneeling on the floor beside her. Mrs. Harrowgate was there, too.  
"What came over you?" the older woman inquired curiously.  
"It must have been the heat," Ellen managed to say.  
"That room is a roasting furnace,"

Larry said sharply. "It was all I could do to keep from passing out myself."  
"I'm all right now," Ellen announced shakily, sitting up and smoothing her disordered hair. "I'm sorry to have been such a lot of trouble."  
"No trouble at all," Mrs. Harrowgate assured her politely. "I can't tell you how sorry I am though that it had to happen."  
But Ellen felt confident that her concern was affected. She looked from Mrs. Harrowgate to Larry. There was nothing artificial in his anxiety. How she loved him! How impossible cruel that something which had happened long ago might make him cease to love her. If she had only told him everything that day in the studio—  
For a moment she clung to the wild hope that Fergus had not recognized her. But she knew there had been recognition in those cold eyes. What did he mean to do? Even as she was wondering the butler entered the room. He carried a pair of gloves.  
"I believe these are yours, miss," he said, advancing toward her.

ELLEN'S heart beat violently. She tried to brace herself for anything the man might say or do. She stared at him with growing panic and tried to read his face. There was nothing there to read except servile impersonality. Larry reached to take the gloves but Fergus, quicker, dropped them in Ellen's lap, turned and left the room, his back stiff and inscrutable as his eyes had been.  
Ellen drew a long trembling breath.  
"You don't care much for Fergus, do you?" Larry observed. "I don't myself. He's so quiet he gives me the jimmies."  
"He's a capable servant," Mrs. Harrowgate commented. "Steven liked him. Are you sure you feel all right now?" she continued, addressing Ellen.  
The girl nodded. "I think I'd better go home now," she said.  
She and Larry departed, Ellen clinging to his arm and assuring Mrs. Harrowgate that her faintness had disappeared as suddenly as it had come. They were waiting for the elevator before Larry had his chance to speak.  
"I asked you before," he said hesitantly. "What did you mean when you said 'So he didn't tell you'?"  
Ellen was resting a little against Larry's arm. Her eyes were raised to his. She was exquisitely conscious of everything about her, of the green walls, of the shining brass door of the elevator and the soft, luxurious carpet.  
"I didn't mean—anything," she whispered.  
Silently they went through the entrance way to the street that was a crystal canyon of ice and snow. Ellen's gloves were crumpled in her hands. Nervously she began to draw them on and felt in the left glove the crackle of paper. She remembered with a throb of fear how Fergus had avoided Larry's grasp to drop the gloves in her lap. Several times as they rode toward the apartment she stole glances at him, thinking he looked pale and tired and wondering what was in that left glove held so tightly in her palm.  
There was no opportunity to find out until after Larry had left her. The instant the door closed behind him she turned the glove inside out. A bit of paper fell into her hand.  
Written upon it were the following words:  
"I'll see you at your home at eight o'clock. Be there."  
The girl dropped the message to the floor, stooped, picked it up and crumpled it into a savage ball which she hurled into the wastebasket. Without troubling to remove her coat, still adorned with Larry's violets, she began to walk up and down the living room. The place was bleakly cold and the whole apartment filled with brooding quiet. When Ellen snapped on the lights she saw Molly had left a note for her on the library table. Molly and Myra had gone to the movies.  
"H Bert comes for Myra ask him to wait," Molly had written.

ELLEN crossed to the bedroom. She looked inside and observed that Mike was sound asleep, his arms flung youthfully over his head. She entered to adjust the window and shut out the freezing air. She pulled the tumbled bedcovers back into place, half-hoping that her young brother would awaken, but Mike only stirred restlessly. She brushed his hair back from his forehead and thought that he looked rosy and well again. Soon he would be able to get about without the crutches. A hot, wet tear dropped on the cheek of the sleeping boy, but he did not wake.  
Ellen returned to the living room, lighted the gas in the grate and lay down on the divan to stare at the ceiling.  
Suddenly it was September again. Steven lay dead in a curtained bedroom of the lavish Long Island house. Ellen saw herself in that hateful sitting room watching Fergus pack her travelling case—a pale, shamed girl, mad with grief and humiliation, who wanted to escape, to run away from an impossible situation. She saw now that courage to persuade her that a part of her life could be hidden as if it had never existed. That part of her life was as real as any other part. It lived in her own memory and in the memory of a loathsome, suspicious man who was coming to remind her of it. He was coming to remind her that it might cost her the most precious thing in life.

The sky outside grew darker and darker. Snow began to fall invisibly in the darkness.  
Suddenly Ellen sprang up and ran downstairs to the telephone. Frantic with restlessness, tapping one foot impatiently as she waited, she called Syms' office. His secretary told her she thought Mr. Symes had gone for the day. Ellen left a message on the chance he might return, a message the lawyer could not fail to understand. Then she went upstairs again.  
SHE was still alone when eight o'clock arrived, and with it, prompt to the minute, came Fergus. Seeing him, a small, ugly man in neat blue serge, shook Ellen's courage. The composure of her greeting hid trembling terror. The man carried two strapped bags. He did not leave her long in doubt as to his mission.  
"I got to get out of town," he stated baldly, "and I'm stony. I thought maybe you'd lend me \$100 or so."  
"Just what made you think I would do that?" she asked sharply.  
"I can't stand around all day, talking about his and ands," Fergus answered roughly. "I need money, and you've got to lend it to me."  
Ellen heard the loud ticking of the clock and the drip of the kitchen faucet. She heard the hoarse sound of Fergus' breathing. A way out! Oh, there must be some way out!  
"I guess I know my rights," said Fergus abruptly.  
"Your rights to what?"  
"Look here," the butler resumed plaintively, "You don't get me at all. I don't want to tell Mr. Harrowgate where you were the night his uncle died. Going to a girl's sweetheart with a story like that is the last thing I'd want to do!"  
"Don't bother to lie," Ellen said contemptuously. "You'd want to go anywhere you could get money. You've been to Larry already. You've written to him and taken money from him anonymously. You haven't even the courage to speak up openly!"  
"Never mind about that," Fergus responded sullenly. "That's done. The money's gone. I wish to God I had it now but I haven't. I've got to blow town, I tell you. Something's come up so I've got to clear out. You stake me to a railroad ticket and you're through with me. You'll never see me again, never hear from me again. Neither will Larry."  
"You'll get no money from me now or ever," Ellen declared.  
"Maybe if I went to Mr. Harrowgate he wouldn't feel that way!"  
Ellen turned away. She clenched her two hands and felt the hardness of the engagement ring. This was the end, she thought, the end of everything. She knew that if Fergus carried out his threat and went to Larry she could not let him. To evade the truth was difficult enough. To look into Larry's gray eyes and tell him an untruth was impossible.

(To Be Continued)



SOCIETY NEWS

Telephone 321

Robertson, winning the prize for finding the greatest number of Easter eggs, also a picnic at the Canyon sponsored by Miss Martha Virginia Stuart.

Miss Emma Mae Wilson formerly of this city, now of Los Angeles, Calif. will spend the week end at a house party at the home of Commander and Mrs. G. P. Lamont in San Pedro, Calif. Her brother, Lieut. T. D. Wilson will also be a member of the house party.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Meek of Bradley will be Easter guests of Mr. and Mrs. K. G. McRae, Jr.

An Easter Vesper service of music and praise will be held at the First Presbyterian church on Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock. A splendid program has been prepared and the public is cordially invited to attend.

Miss Martha Jean Winburn will have as week end guests her parents, Rev. and Mrs. Winburn of Arkadelphia.

Mrs. Hollace Bain of Shreveport is spending the week end visiting with her parents Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Floyd and sister, Mrs. H. M. Valentine.

Miss Rebecca Norton accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Lee Clubb and Misses Ruth Hatch and Vivian Daniels of the Junior College faculty of Little Rock, will arrive Saturday night to spend the week end visiting with Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Norton.

Miss Maggie Bell, like T. Bell, Sr. and George Ruffin Marshall left Friday night to spend the week end visiting with friends and relatives in Arkansas.

Miss Mr. Greening of Dallas, Tex. will arrive Saturday night to spend Easter visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Greening.

Mrs. Callie Keene left Friday night for Washington, D. C. to attend the funeral of her brother-in-law, James Woffington, whose death occurred in that city on Friday, March 23. Burial will be in Arlington cemetery on Monday, March 28. Mr. Woffington was a retired navy officer, and at the time of his death was connected with the Interior Department.

Mr. and Mrs. Thurman Rhodes have a week end guest, Miss Noelle Lovas of Washington.

Miss Josie Anderson of Little Rock will arrive Saturday night to spend Easter Sunday visiting with friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Wendling and son, Junior, of Shreveport, La., will arrive Saturday to spend the week end visiting with Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Porterfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shiver will have as Easter guests, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Caldwell of Sapulpa, Okla.

Mrs. J. Hammons of Little Rock will arrive Saturday night to spend Easter Sunday in the city, visiting with Mrs. Hammons.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Yarbrough made Saturday business trip to Little Rock.

W. E. Porterfield of Little Rock will arrive Saturday night to spend Easter visiting with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Porterfield.

Mrs. M. A. Holt and daughter, Frances, were recent guests of Rev. and Mrs. J. D. Montgomery in Texarkana.

Misses Bertha Turner McRae and Icie Bernier are spending the week end visiting with friends in Little Rock.

Miss Cornelia Whitehurst will entertain her Sunday school class of the First Methodist Sunday school on Sunday morning at breakfast and Easter egg hunt at her home on West Division street.

Mr. and Mrs. Burgher Jones will have as Easter guests Mr. and Mrs. E. Peterson and daughter, Mildred Marshall, Texas.

Among the Easter egg hunts and picnics given on Friday afternoon was one by the Senior-High Dramatic club sponsored by Miss Lois Ferguson Pleasure Lake, an Easter egg hunt. Miss Cornelia Whitehurst's home on the Canyon with Austin

Mr. and Mrs. Burgher Jones will have as Easter guests Mr. and Mrs. E. Peterson and daughter, Mildred Marshall, Texas.

Among the Easter egg hunts and picnics given on Friday afternoon was one by the Senior-High Dramatic club sponsored by Miss Lois Ferguson Pleasure Lake, an Easter egg hunt. Miss Cornelia Whitehurst's home on the Canyon with Austin

Mr. and Mrs. Burgher Jones will have as Easter guests Mr. and Mrs. E. Peterson and daughter, Mildred Marshall, Texas.

Among the Easter egg hunts and picnics given on Friday afternoon was one by the Senior-High Dramatic club sponsored by Miss Lois Ferguson Pleasure Lake, an Easter egg hunt. Miss Cornelia Whitehurst's home on the Canyon with Austin

Mr. and Mrs. Burgher Jones will have as Easter guests Mr. and Mrs. E. Peterson and daughter, Mildred Marshall, Texas.

Among the Easter egg hunts and picnics given on Friday afternoon was one by the Senior-High Dramatic club sponsored by Miss Lois Ferguson Pleasure Lake, an Easter egg hunt. Miss Cornelia Whitehurst's home on the Canyon with Austin

Mr. and Mrs. Burgher Jones will have as Easter guests Mr. and Mrs. E. Peterson and daughter, Mildred Marshall, Texas.

Among the Easter egg hunts and picnics given on Friday afternoon was one by the Senior-High Dramatic club sponsored by Miss Lois Ferguson Pleasure Lake, an Easter egg hunt. Miss Cornelia Whitehurst's home on the Canyon with Austin

Romantic Old Trinity Had Hamilton as Parishioner

By DEXTER TEED  
Star Service Writer

NEW YORK—Down in lower New York where Wall Street ends at Broadway, the old Trinity church edifice, and its adjoining cemetery, stands as a spiritual symbol among the gigantic skyscrapers that represent, perhaps, the most significant development of the machine age.

There the Episcopal church in America was born. Although the first Church of England services were held in a little chapel near the Battery, in 1697 a grant of land "near a street commonly called Broadway" was made to the parish of Trinity church, a building was erected and services were held.

The present structure is the third on the site. The first burned in the great fire of 1776; the second was rebuilt in 1789-90; and the present church was erected in 1890-91. Nearly 100 years old, its brownstone Gothic architecture weathered by countless storms, it has nothing of glamour about it, but it is reminiscent of the old New York that has gone forever.

The land on which it stands could be sold for at least \$18,000,000. It will not be sold.

At the outbreak of the Revolution, with anti-British feeling sweeping the Colonies, Trinity church was steadfastly loyal to England. The flaming patriotism of the American that was just finding itself swirled around it.

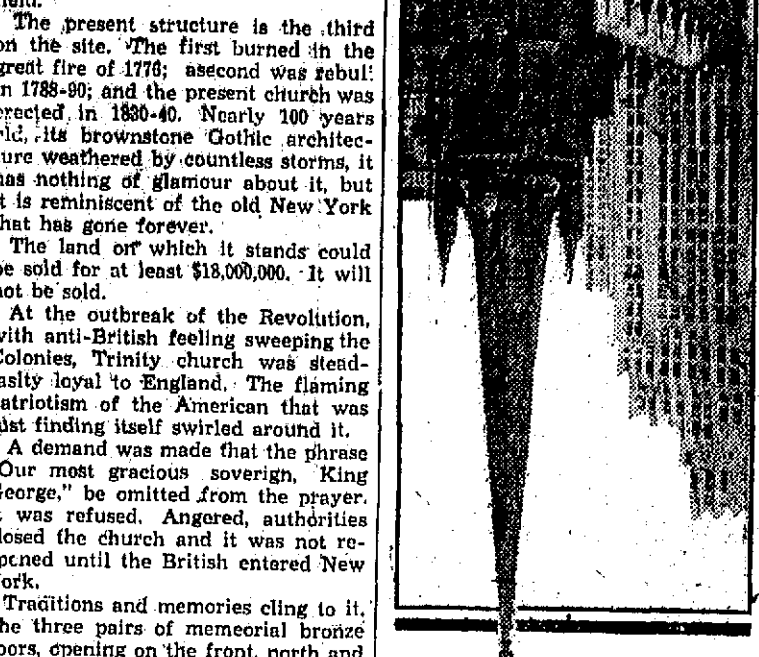
A demand was made that the phrase "Our most gracious sovereign, King George," be omitted from the prayer. It was refused. Angered, authorities closed the church and it was not reopened until the British entered New York.

Traditions and memories cling to it. The three pairs of memorial bronze doors, opening on the front, north and south entrances, were given by William Wolfport Astor in memory of his father, the second John Jacob Astor.

In the sanctuary is a memorial to Alexander Hamilton, one of its parishioners.

The Old Communion Service, presented by Queen Anne, and consisting of seven massive pieces of silver, stamped with the Royal Arms and dated 1709, is still in the possession of the church. All hint of the past.

Outside in the cemetery, so suggestive of England, lie the remains of illustrious New Yorkers of another age. There on timeworn tombstones you will find names such as Samuel Johnson (president of Kings college), William Bradford (friend of William Penn), Albert Gallatin, Sir William Alexander, and the Ogdens, Lispenards, Bleeckers, Livingstons and others.



Old Trinity church in New York where the Episcopal church in America was born. Alexander Hamilton was one of its parishioners.

Among the famous historical personages who are buried in vaults are included Captain James Lawrence, U. S. N., whose dying words, "Don't give up the ship," have made him immortal. M. L. Davis, second to Aaron Burr in his duel with Hamilton; and Marcus Welles, famous "Liberty Boy."

Modern New York moves by the old church and its graveyard. But sometimes it pauses. Respectful, it looks upon "Old Trinity," so suggestive of another age, another world. Its heritage of traditions and accomplishments cannot be erased by the passage of decades—nor of centuries.

NEWS OF CHURCHES

THE CHURCH OF CHRIST  
John G. Reese, Minister

Bible study Lord's day morning at 10 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m.

The subject for the morning sermon will be, "Things to Come." Glynn A. Parks will preach at the evening service.

Brother Reese will preach at Cranik's School House at 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon.

Mid-week Bible study each Wednesday evening at 7:45.

The ladies Bible class meets each Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. You have a cordial welcome at all these services.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH  
J. L. Cannon, Pastor

Sunday School at 9:45 a. m. Worship service at 11 a. m. Epworth League meets at 6:45 p. m. The Young People of the church will give a pageant at 7:30 p. m. The title of the play is, "The One Way." Prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m. Wednesday.

GARRETT MEMORIAL MIS-SIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH  
T. L. Epton, Pastor  
D. N. Bailey, S. S. Supt.

Sunday school 10 a. m. Preaching 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. four Sundays.

Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:30 p. m.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH  
W. R. Anderson, D. D., Minister

9:45 a. m. Our Sunday school meets in departments for the study of the lesson. Classes for all ages. J. C. Hall, Superintendent.

11:00 a. m. Morning worship and sermon Subject, "The Power of the Resurrection." Special music.

5:30 p. m. Easter Vesper service. Easter songs and the story of the Resurrection. We cordially invite you to this service. You will enjoy it.

6:45 p. m. Meeting of the Young People's Society.

7:30 p. m. Wednesday, Prayer Meeting.

ST. MARK'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH

Bishop E. W. Saphore will preach at St. Mark's Episcopal church Easter Sunday night at 7:30, and will celebrate Holy Communion Monday morning at 7:30.

NOTICE OF GENERAL ELECTION.

Notice is hereby given that a General Election is called and ordered to be held in the City of Hope, Arkansas, on the first Tuesday in April, 1932, for the purpose of electing the following officers:

City Attorney  
City Clerk  
Four aldermen, one from each ward.

(Signed) JOHN VESEY, Mayor.

Distinguished Cast Presented in Paramount's "Broken Lullaby"



Phillips Holmes, Nancy Carroll and Lionel Barrymore in Ernst Lubitsch's "BROKEN LULLABY" from the story "The Man I Killed," which plays at the Saenger Theatre Sunday and Monday.

If a big and distinguished cast and a new plot idea mean anything—and a still smaller cast from Hollywood says they do, "Broken Lullaby" should provide excellent entertainment for the patrons of the Saenger Theatre during the run which starts Sunday.

"Broken Lullaby" is based on the original French play by Maurice Rostand. It tells of the post-war events in the life of a former soldier in the war-time army. The principal roles are played by Lionel Barrymore, Nancy Carroll and Phillips Holmes.

Holmes is seen as the soldier of France—sensitive, romantic-minded, who, in the performance of his duty, kills a young German soldier during a big enemy drive. As soon as the deed is committed, he begins to suffer a profound remorse. From a letter on the person of his victim he learns the name of the dead soldier's German sweetheart, Nancy Carroll, and the flame of the town in which she lives with the dead man's father, Lionel Barrymore, a solid German nationalist who harbors a great hatred for all Frenchmen.

After this brief war-scene prologue the picture is occupied with the events in the lives of these three after peace has been declared. Holmes, driven by a sense of remorse and contrition, goes to Nancy's home town, to confess to her and the father that he was

the man who killed the youth she loved. She intercepts this errand when she meets him at the grave of the deceased lover, and persuades him to say nothing about the war to the stern father. Barrymore, meets Holmes, likes him, and soon forgets his old animosity for the French. Holmes falls in love with Nancy, and they plan to get married. But the sensitive youth feels that it will be dishonorable to wed Nancy until he has told Barrymore the truth about his war-time deed. She tells him it will be best to say nothing about it. The remainder of the picture is concerned with the dramatic events which take place before the lovers smooth out their problems. The ending is a happy one.

Holmes' most recent picture was "An American Tragedy," in which he played the role of Clyde Griffiths. Barrymore was recently awarded the annual prize of the Academy of Motion Picture Sciences for his distinguished performance in "A Free Soul." Nancy Carroll was teamed with Holmes in "The Devil's Holiday," and "Stolen Heaven."

Others in the cast are Tully Marshall, Zasu Pitts, Lucien Littlefield, Tom Douglas, Emma Dunn, and Frank Sheridan.

"Broken Lullaby" was directed by Ernst Lubitsch, German genius who made "Passion," "Rosita," "The Love Parade," and other screen successes.

Revival to Close On Sunday Night

Week's Service Conducted by Rev. B. B. Blalock to Be Concluded

The revival at the First Christian church will close Sunday evening. The Rev. Bryan B. Blalock, pastor at Arkadelphia, has been conducting the revival since its beginning last Sunday.

The services have been well attended and several have come into the church. Sunday is expected to produce more results than all other services combined. The church people of Hope have been splendid in their attendance and Rev. Blalock desires to express his thanks for all co-operation throughout the campaign. Especially does he thank the Hope Star for the good publicity given the revival; also, he wants to especially thank Mrs. Padgett for leading in the choir work.

The services for Sunday will be as follows:

Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. We have a goal of 173 at Sunday school and it is confidently expected that this goal will be exceeded. Fifty men and fifty in the service class and twenty-five adult women are specific goals in the Sunday school.

At 11 a. m. Rev. Blalock will speak from the theme, "The Power to See It Through." With this message he has had more than 100 additions to the church during the past five years. It is hoped that the church will be jammed to its capacity for this message. It is of special importance to all young people.

At 3 p. m. a special service is being held for all Hope people who can attend. The message at that hour will be an illustrated lecture, "The Miff Tree." This message has special bearing on the excuses which cause people to leave the church and remained "miffed" at the church and everyone in general.

At 7:30 p. m. the closing message will be given. The topic to be used at that hour will be, "The Prodigal Son." We are praying that every unsaved person in Hope will hear the message of appeal. Many "prodigals" are expected to "come home" at this service. The baptismal service will follow this message. All candidates are requested to come prepared for baptism.

We are expecting the church filled to its capacity at all four hours of worship Sunday. If you are not actively identified with a church in this city, you will find a cheerful welcome awaiting you at First Christian at all hours Sunday, for all the week will be brighter if you worship God on Easter Sunday.

Boxing Scheduled On Saenger Stage

Four Bouts and Battle Royal to Be Held Next Tuesday Night

On Tuesday night the residents of Hope will have the privilege of witnessing the first boxing match of this year. It is to be held on the stage at the Saenger theatre. Four fast bouts are scheduled plus a comical battle royal. In addition to the fight the feature picture Buster Keaton in "The Passionate Plumber" will be shown.

The Saenger management wants to stress the point that ladies especially are to attend this show, in as much as all of the fights are presented in a clean and very dignified manner so as to offend no one. It is the thought of the Saenger management to make the boxing at the Saenger a weekly event, and one that will be enjoyed by both men and women. Therefore I urge everyone who enjoys a diversified program of action plus hearty comical laughs.

Reese Contracts for New Country Home

Erection of New Building Near City Limits of Hope Is Begun

Rev. John G. Reese, pastor of the Church of Christ of Hope, has recently awarded a contract for the erection of a modern country home.

The house is to be built on property recently acquired by Mr. Reese, located two and one half miles east of the city on the Rosston highway.

W. N. Easterling and son were given the general contract for the building. Shiver Bros. will install the plumbing, gas and water system.

Work began on the building Friday.

Butter Plant to Be Built at Dardanelle

Blue Valley Creamery Co. of Chicago to Erect New Plant

DARDANELLE, Ark.—(AP)—A butter plant with a capacity of 2,000,000 pounds is to be established here.

The plant, to be built by the Blue Valley Creamery company of Chicago, will be operated by Max M. Charnet, of Commerce officials estimated, daily farming throughout western Arkansas will be encouraged and developed by the plant. Residents and Smith-Hughes instructors of the state for years have sought the establishment in this section of a staple market for butter.

And now the Shin-Jap war is about to be succeeded by the war over what Japan will get out of it.



Read about "The Man Hunters" and their big moments of romance and adventure in Mabel McElliot's new serial beginning

Wednesday in the Hope Star



THE GOOD THINGS OF LIFE which are to be bought, may easily come to those who have a systematic plan of saving their earnings, however large or small.

Start An Account Now With The Citizens National Bank

Capital and Surplus \$300,000.00

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

R. M. LaGRONE, President.  
L. D. REED, Vice President.  
R. M. BRIANT, Vice President.  
C. C. SPRAGINS, Cashier.  
J. C. HALL, Assistant Cashier.

GEO. W. ROBISON  
O. A. GRAVES  
J. A. HAYNES  
A. L. BLACK  
Wm. TEMPLE

3 Per Cent Interest on Savings

Majestic Building Geo. A. Meadows, B. Accts., Pres. Phone 4644

Meadows-Draughon Graduates Get the Best Positions

A Superior School Catering to the Better Class of Young People. Standard Courses in Bookkeeping, Banking, Higher Accounting, Short-hand, Stenotypy, Typewriting, Office Training, etc. Large teaching staff, including Certified Public Accountant. Free Employment Department that keeps in constant touch with leading business concerns. NOW is the best time to enroll. Call phone or write for SPECIAL information.

MEADOWS-DRAUGHON BUSINESS COLLEGE SHREVEPORT, LOUISIANA





"We could have been to work on time this morning, if you hadn't insisted on boiled eggs instead of scrambled."

### Rocky Mound

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Butler and Mrs. Wylie Fairchild and daughter, Maurine, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Dillard of Bluff Springs.

Gerald Feyenga and family of New Liberty and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stevens were Sunday guests of Mrs. Theo. Messer.

Mr. and Mrs. John Furtle, Otis Purdie and family visited relatives at Bluff Springs Sunday.

**Rent It! Find It! Buy It! Sell It!**  
With  
**HOPE STAR WANT ADS**

The more you tell, the quicker you sell.

1 insertion, 10¢ per line, minimum 30¢  
2 insertions, 15¢ per line, minimum 50¢  
3 insertions, 20¢ per line, minimum \$1.00  
4 insertions, 25¢ per line, minimum \$1.50  
5 insertions, 30¢ per line, minimum \$2.00  
(Average 5 1/2 words to the line)

**NOTE**—Want advertisements accepted over the telephone may be charged with the understanding that the bill is payable on presentation of statement, the day of first publication.

**Phone 768**

### FOR RENT

**FOR RENT**—Room with board. Telephone 344W. Mrs. S. R. Young, 26-31.

**FOR RENT**—6 room furnished house, 406 Spruce Street. Phone 16-38F4. Mrs. J. E. Schooley, 26-61.

**FOR RENT**—Furnished apartment, with garage. See Mr. or Mrs. Dorsey McRae, or phone 75. 25-31p.

**FOR RENT**—Extra nice five room house. Apply Middlebrooks Grocery, 24-tfc.

**FOR RENT**—Furnished Apartment. Telephone 364. 5-tf.

### NOTICE

**DAHLIAS**—From private collection, none but best, 5 bulbs all different \$1.00. J. E. Murph, Hope, Ark. 25-31c.

Further price reductions on our High Quality Baby Chickens. We also do custom hatching. Customers getting as many as 96 chicks from 100 eggs. **BRAEMER HATCHERY**, Texarkana, Ark. 2-11-tf

**A LITTLE PEP-SO-GINGER WILL** end your indigestion or your druggist will refund your money. 2-7-26t

### FOR SALE

**SELL OR TRADE**—Gasoline engine 1 1/2 horse power, air compressor, one Smith Welding torch, for good cow, corn or hay. A. W. Cobb, Hope, Ark. 25-31p.

### LOST

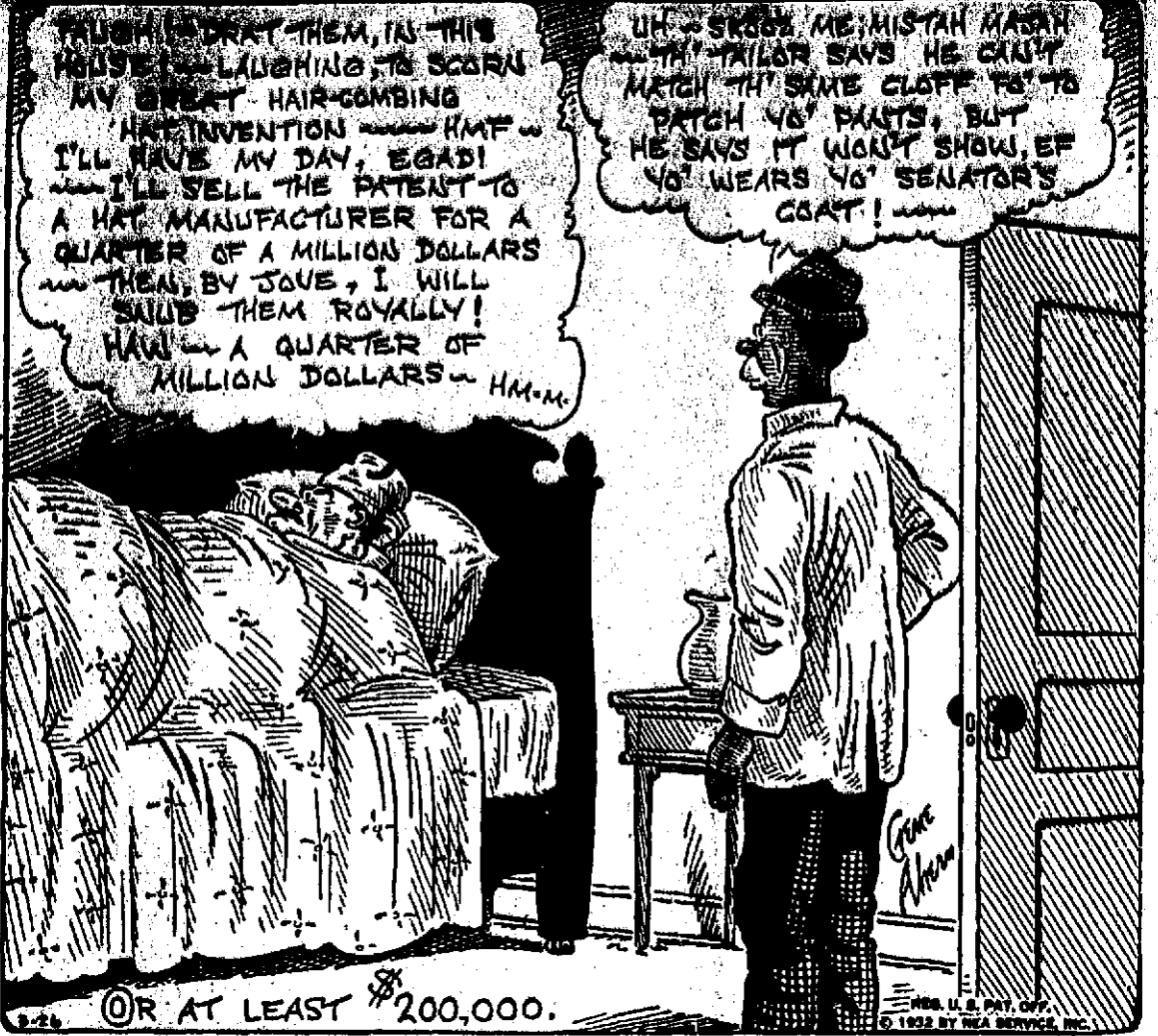
**LOST**—Monday, small black sample case, containing papers, order book and sample combination fry-pie pans, on road number 67 between Gordon and Hope. Reward. Finder notify Gilbert Froppke, % Baker Hotel, Dallas, Texas. 25-21p.

### Professional Services

No building too small, no building too large. Have your plans made and work to them. No charge for preliminary drawings. D. F. Weaver, Architect Arkansas Bank Building. Telephone 885. 26-61c

### BIDS WANTED

I will receive up to April 1st bids for the painting of approximately 150 fire-plugs and 200 White Way posts. Specifications and other information may be obtained at this office. George R. Anderson, superintendent Hope Water & Light Plant. 26-11p



OR AT LEAST \$200,000.

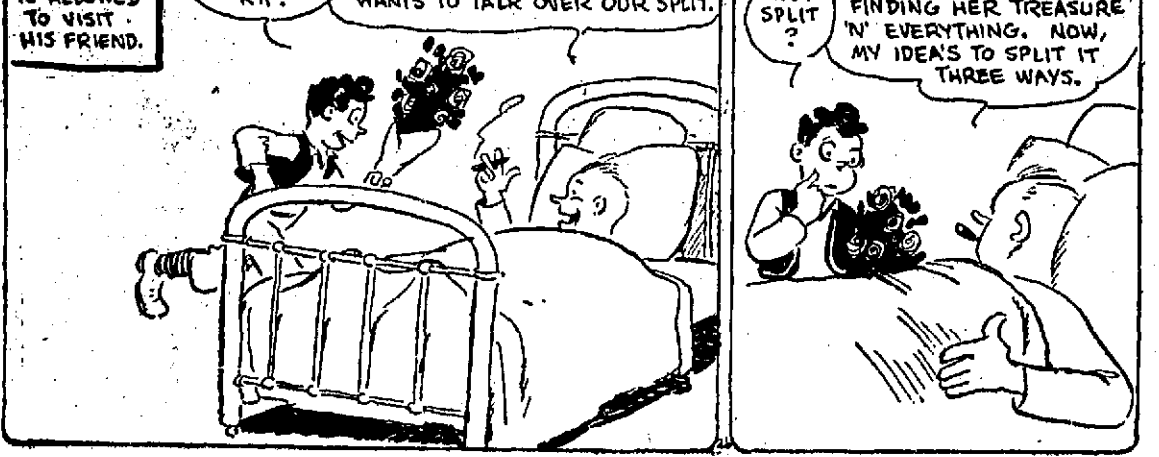
### FFRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



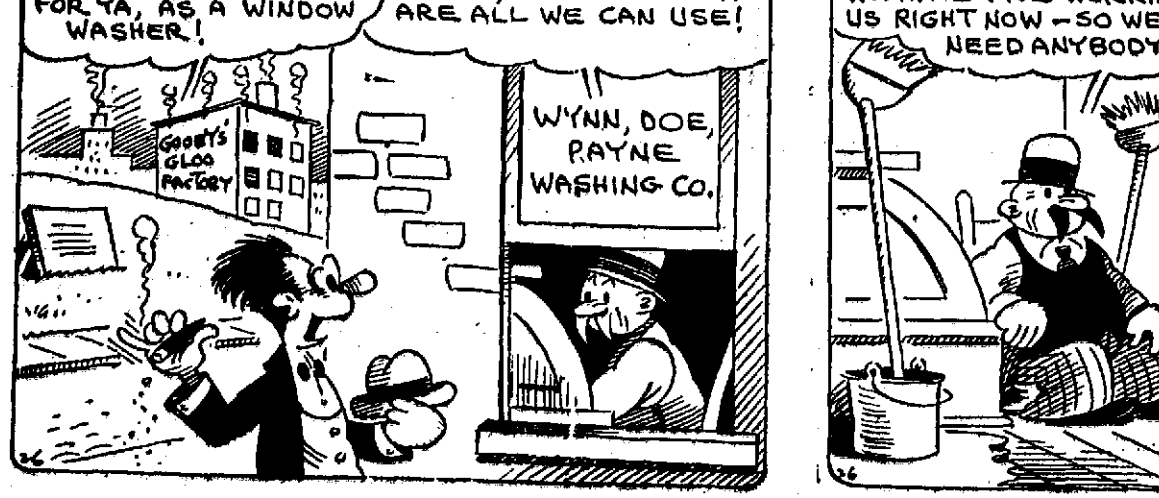
### BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



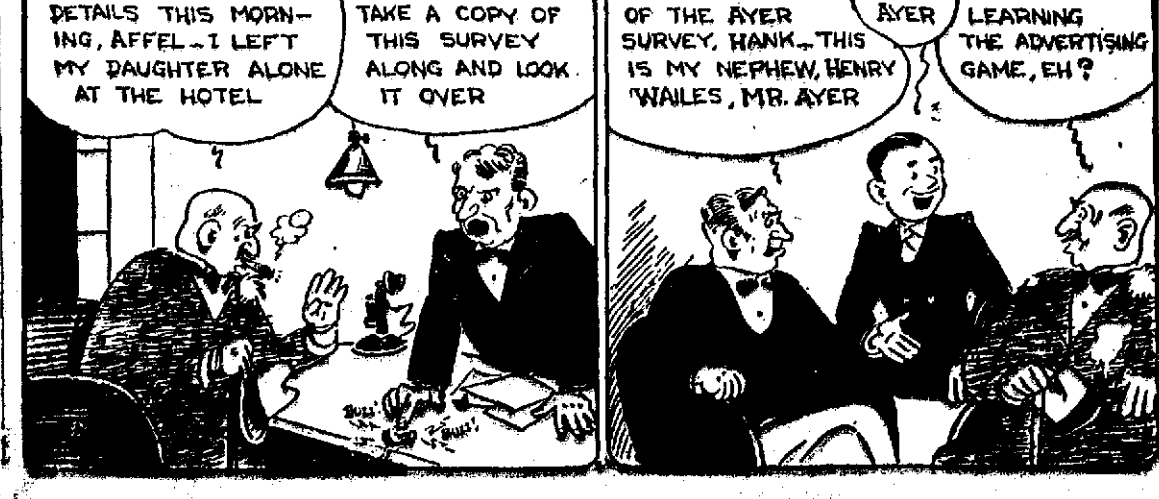
### WASH TUBS



### SALESMAN SAM

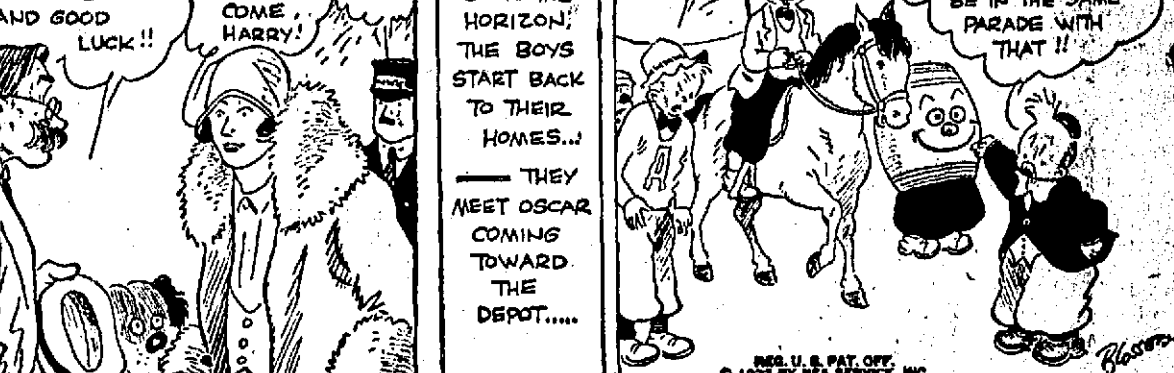


### THE NEWFANGLES (Mom'n Pop)

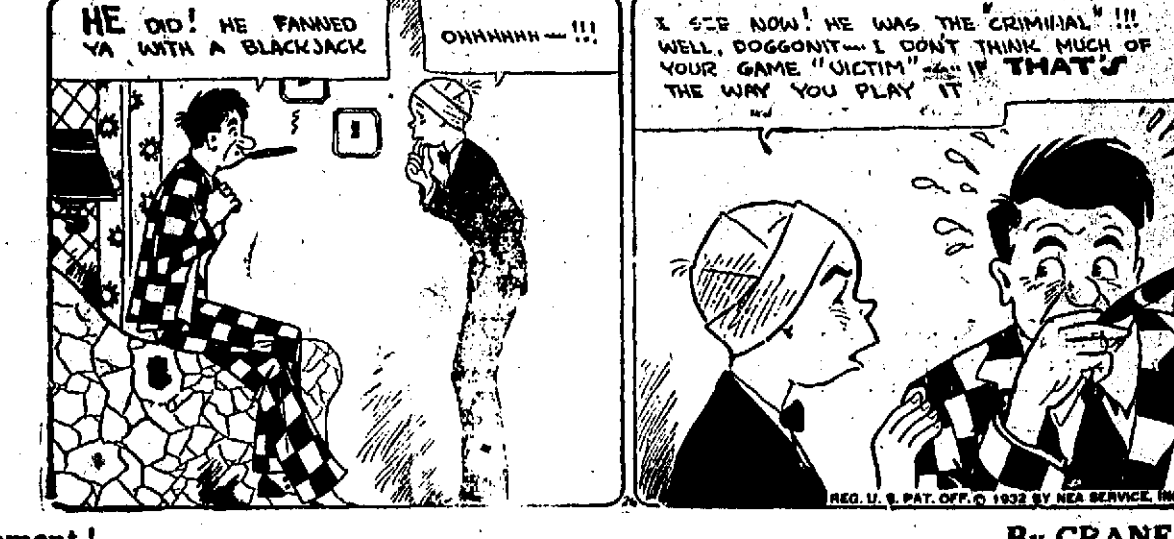


FAST LIVIN'.

### The Big Day!



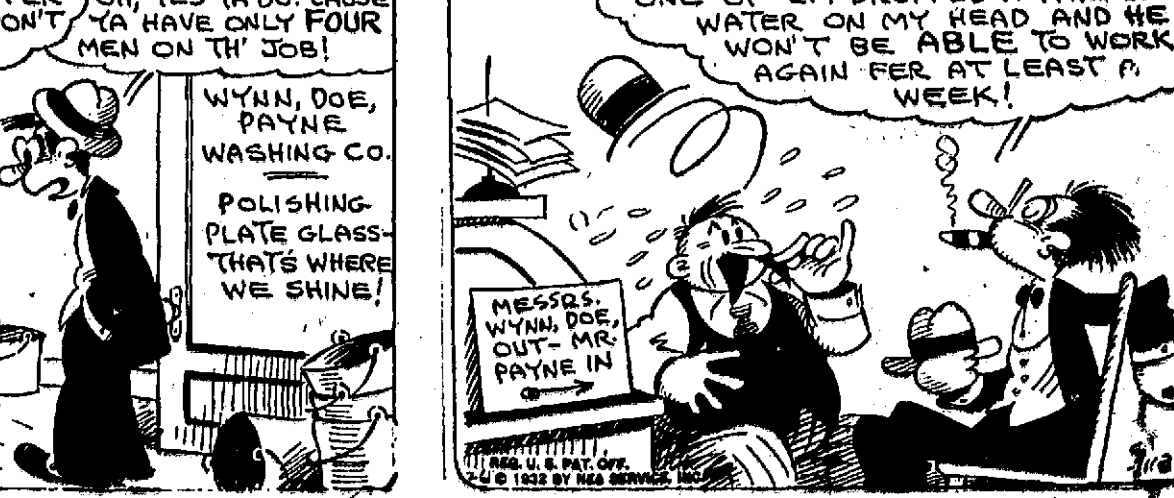
### Gee Whizz!



### A Disagreement!



### Sam Hires Himself!



### Hank Makes a Hit!

